

## God level 161

Chapter 161: Teacher, You Are a Goddess!

Da Fei brought Anwen to a door in front of the deputy officer's room. Opening the door, a fluctuating dungeon space gate appeared.

Anwen couldn't help being moved: "What a great use of built-in spatial technology!"

Da Fei chuckled: "Yep, it took quite a bit of effort. Please come in, teacher!"

The scene changed, and a warm fragrant breeze with a unique sulfur scent hit them in the face. They arrived at the sumptuously decorated Banshee Camp, complete with silk drapes, jade cabinets, an exquisite fireplace, and an ivory bed.

Anwen exclaimed in surprise again: "Is this the Banshee Camp!?"

Eh? Could it be that I also have something to impress the old lady with? Da Fei couldn't help feeling proud and chuckled: "Indeed, this is the Banshee Camp, Didi and Lili were summoned from here! There was also a Banshee Instructor, but now she's out on a mission, so the camp can't operate—"

As Da Fei spoke, he checked the camp's status: Troop quota: 0! Zero! Da Fei's chuckles abruptly stopped! Hope shattered like a burst soap bubble!

Da Fei couldn't help but sigh deeply. After all, this wasn't his own territory, and the banshees on the island certainly weren't his own population. Such unreliable plans were bound to fail! However, knowing that it was unreliable meant that the smaller the hope, the smaller the disappointment. That's why he called everyone together again for a brainstorming meeting.

Actually, Da Fei had several vague plans.

To obtain enemy troops, one option was to battle with enemy heroes, entering combat mode, then defeating them, and there was a certain chance to get a small number of the enemy's lowest-level surrendering troops. That's how the Abyss Lord came by. But obviously, this caused too many casualties and didn't meet Da Fei's expectation of capturing all of them. Besides, the enemies were leaderless wild monsters, which would not surrender because they were just monsters for leveling up.

Therefore, recruiting wild monsters involved a famous sub-skill under Leadership Skill called Diplomacy.

—Diplomacy: The hero has a certain chance before battle to persuade neutral or enemy troops in the wild to join their army. The chance of success is related to factors such as the hero's level of Leadership Skill, the military power comparison of both sides, the enemy's Morale and hostility level, race camp, and other comprehensive factors.

For a retired teacher like Anwen, who has Master Leadership Skill and is an educator that wins people over with virtue, of course, he also knows Diplomacy.

Without a doubt, from the literal introduction, this skill seemingly looks like a Divine Skill. Just take a massive army out to sweep through the map of wild monsters that respawn every week, wouldn't the troops snowball more and more? And who would still need to spend money to recruit troops? But in reality, this certain chance turned out to be tremendously tricky! During public testing, players frustratingly discovered that sometimes leading more troops resulted in worse effects, with monsters directly fleeing in panic, not to speak of diplomacy, you couldn't even level up properly. And with too few troops, monsters would start the battle without a second thought.

In short, this was completely a mysterious lottery skill that you couldn't rely on at all. If you succeeded, it was certainly a pleasant surprise, and if you failed, it just meant a big battle and nothing more—as if it never happened. If the player had plenty of Skill Points, it could be considered a Compulsory Skill.

Although you can't rely on this skill, for Da Fei, who was currently eager for success, this skill was like a life-saving straw! It's like Mysterious Stealth Navigation, when various unreliable combinations come together, they somehow become reliable. This is the significance of the brainstorming meeting.

Now, the camp space fluctuated, and Catherine and Selvia also came in.

Catherine laughed and said: “Captain, I think we might as well use this place as a luxury conference room! Having meetings here really feels high-end and classy!”

Da Fei shook his head with a sigh, we can’t do this. We haven’t even won the battle yet, and we’re already enjoying ourselves. This trend must not continue!

At this moment, Anwen, who had been looking around, heard this and exclaimed in amazement: “It’s hard to believe that such a luxurious Banshee Camp is the first I’ve ever seen in my life.”

Da Fei was surprised: “Teacher, have you seen one before?”

Anwen nodded: “When I was young, I served in the army at the frontlines. Our troops had conquered many Demon cities, and I’ve seen plenty of Banshee Camps, which were just rooms with a brazier and a drawn Teleportation Array. The cultural values of the Hell Race are quite different from ours. They don’t really care about these luxuries, or to say, low-level demons simply don’t deserve such luxurious facilities—Oh right!” Anwen’s tone shifted: “Who helped you build this camp?”

Ah! Da Fei was taken aback, genuinely at a loss for words! Of course, the camp was repaired with the help of Mayor Auseliman! But could he really talk about such obvious backstage dealings?

Da Fei, having mixed in society for so many years, though not very successfully, still understood one principle when dealing with corrupt officials: Some matters should be known only to you and me and not to a third person’s ears! Even parents and wives should be kept in the dark, let alone this old lady who is clearly a retired official sent by the Kingdom. There’s no need to create unnecessary complications.

Da Fei could only laugh and say: “I asked some Grand Mages to help fix it through connections.”

“Grand Mages!” Anwen suddenly realized and laughed strangely: “It turns out to be so, a Banshee Camp with Mage characteristics indeed. No wonder it’s so luxurious, I’m finally fortunate enough to witness it today.”

Da Fei, surprised, asked: “What are Mage characteristics?”

Anwen shook her head: "Some things are inconvenient to talk about."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched! Her smile just now was so weird, exactly like the expression commonly seen on aunties! Could it be the story that must not be told between Mages and Banshees? That's what I love to hear the most! Especially now when I am the only male here, with all my beloved harem around! Discussing such things in front of my harem is truly thrilling! Isn't that why so many men like to tell dirty jokes in front of their female colleagues? To put it bluntly, it's to sexually harass and assault their ears! It's what gives men pleasure!

Da Fei eagerly said: "Teacher, teacher! Feel free to share, we're all adults here, maybe there's a breakthrough clue."

Anwen laughed heartily towards Selvia: "Is she of age yet?"

Da Fei hurriedly said: "She's a Nun, pure and unaffected by mud! Being worldly is her cultivation!" Hahaha, telling dirty jokes to a spotless Saintess, it's even more exhilarating and satisfying for men!

Anwen laughed: "It's actually not that exaggerated. In short, when Males Mages study Demons, Banshees are an unavoidable private topic. There's a saying that when men gather, most topics are about women. Young Male Mages gathering to exchange their experiences often end up discussing Banshees. After all, compared to ordinary human females, Banshees have unmatched advantages and attentiveness. They won't get angry because their master is a geek, nor will they turn their faces because the master is poor, making them ideal females, the most loyal companions on the arduous path of young Male Mages."

Da Fei nodded repeatedly: "Exactly, exactly!" Banshees are indeed great.

Anwen, shaking her head with a smile, said: "Ultimately, it's just because Banshees, as Demons, have different values, and they pursue different things. In any case, after generations of geeky Mages put their heart and soul, exhausted and passionately devoted to research, the technique of summoning banshees has become very mature and advanced, far ahead of other demonology subjects by ages, and even surpassing the Hell Race is not surprising. This luxurious Banshee Camp is proof. I suppose this is also an important reason why the Captain could easily find people to build a Banshee Camp."

What a “heart and soul, totally spent” research! Da Fei couldn’t help but clap and exclaim: “Teacher said it so well!”

Anwen shook her head and sighed: “Anyway, I have confiscated many little booklets related to Banshees from my male students. In fact, the issue of Banshees is a major problem that troubles us educators. These young students, weak in strength and not focusing on the right things, are obsessed with Banshees, totally unaware that Banshees are always Demons and beyond their energy to handle.”

Da Fei nodded again, realizing: Indeed! This must be a very troubling problem for teachers, teachers have a hard time.

Anwen smiled: “In any case, with such complete and comprehensive Array facilities, and the target is within reach, I can also summon Banshees, but it requires special sacrifices.”

Da Fei was ecstatic: “Teacher! You are great! But what is the special sacrifice?”

Anwen took out a yellowed booklet that looked like a manual and chuckled while flipping through it: “Usually, it’s Males Mages’ own Life Essence, but I suggest the Captain use treasures for the sacrifice.”

What Life Essence! Young Mages have plenty of Life Essence, the deal is definitely worth it! I also have lots of it! But still, let’s use treasures.

Da Fei excitedly pulled out a big telescope and asked: “Is a C-grade treasure enough?”

Anwen laughed heartily: “For those kids, such glittering treasures are more than enough!”

Haha! Hahaha! Teacher, you are a Goddess!!!

Chapter 162: The Summoned Little Banshee

Summoning ceremony preparations began, with Anwen placing a telescope right in the middle of the ground array, then she started to flip through a handwritten booklet. Needless to say, this must be what she referred to as confiscated from a student.

Under the circumstance with no instructor present, getting an unrelated person to preside over the barracks is indeed a miracle, and it truly reflects the advanced state of Banshee summoning technology. While an extra price has to be paid in the form of a sacrificed treasure, I wouldn't bat an eyelid at such a trifle, only wishing I had killed more players.

However, precisely because the Banshee summoning technology is so developed, players of non-Hell Race who have acquired Banshees must not be few, right? Ah, it's such an irritating thought. I must take advantage of this time when I have what others don't, waiting until later when others have but mine will be elite.

Just as I was contemplating, Anwen's preparation work was done, and she began the spellcasting, with the entire array bursting into dazzling pink light, the telescope at the center shining brilliantly!

Oh yeah! It's happening! Da Fei watched the array with overwhelming anticipation, eyes glued to the scene.

Quite some time passed, and there was no movement from the array, Anwen let out a 'huh' of surprise and stopped her spellcasting.

Did it fail? Da Fei tensed up and hurriedly asked, "Teacher, what's going on?"

Anwen flipped through the booklet again, frowning, "I didn't recite the spell wrong! The format is also standard; why didn't it work?"

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Impossible, the bigger the hope, the greater the disappointment! Don't play me like this; my little heart can't take it!

Anwen then took out another booklet and continued to look through it. I'm dizzy! How many booklets did you confiscate, old lady? Having confiscated them is one thing, but how many years have you been retired? How many years have you treasured these booklets?

Anwen frowned and said, "I'll try again!"

The spellcasting began anew. Da Fei was tied up in knots.

The array's light flickered and then went out again, the last spark of hope in Da Fei extinguished! Could it be that the old lady isn't as proficient as the basement-dwelling Mages? Lacks the call of basement-dweller's love? Or is it simply because unrelated personnel are not up to the task?

Anwen said gravely, "I'm sure there was a creature that heard my summoning, but it just won't come! What exactly is wrong?"

Da Fei asked Didi and Lili in a hurry, "What do you guys think, where did it go wrong?"

Didi and Lili anxiously replied, "Master, we don't know!"

Damn! Can't you say something other than 'don't know'?

Anwen asked, "By the way, Captain, how did you summon these two Banshees?"

Crap! How would I know? I only knew to click "select," "confirm"! How could I—wait! Could it be?

Da Fei said with confusion, "Teacher, Didi and Lili were just ordinary Banshees at first; they became what they are now through gradual training. Could it be that your spell is meant to summon ordinary Banshees? Or does it apply to all Banshees?"

Anwen suddenly realized, "So that's how it is! This spell can only summon ordinary Banshees, and those students could, at most, summon ordinary ones. The Banshees on this island are clearly Elite juveniles already; they are not the same existence, no wonder there's no response."

Da Fei asked in astonishment, "Even with the added treasure sacrifice, it doesn't work?"

Anwen shook her head and sighed, "Who knows what these little ones are thinking? I've done my best; Captain, you should focus on important tasks."

Hey, hey, hey! This is the important task! Compared to small matters like saving the world, summoning Banshees is the ultimate task; old lady, how could you back down at the first sign of difficulty?

Da Fei unwillingly said, "Teacher, is there no way to modify the spell?"

Anwen smiled wryly, "The spell is the law of creation; it's not something that can be altered at will; it would take a really powerful god to do that."

Crap! With his desires shattered, Da Fei spurts out a mouthful of vital blood!

Just then, Catherine spoke, "Though I don't know what these little ones are thinking, I believe that as females, especially the young ones without judging capacity, they should have an uncontrollable innate desire for treasures, like babies instinctively grasping at colorful toys that make strange noises. And from my training experience with Didi and Lili, the Banshees' attachment to Gold Coins is not inferior to any human's. The more Elite they are, the greater the desire; the less reason they have to resist the lure of treasures; they should try even harder to respond to the Array's call. I think it's probably not a problem with the spell."

Hm! Is there a chance now? Did he refuse because I didn't offer money? Da Fei couldn't help getting excited again!

Anwen's eyebrows twitched: "What does Miss Catherine think is the reason for their refusal to the summoning?"

Catherine frowned and said, "I think it might be fear! The instinctive fear of danger that infants have! We are so close to them, they might sense that the summoning location is on our ship, so they instinctively sense danger and are reluctant to come."



Anwen frowned and said, "Does Miss Catherine mean that we should retreat even further? But in that case, I can't guarantee that I can summon the Banshees on the island. After all, I've only heard about this field and am not well-versed in it."

So it turns out we don't know whether it's true or not!

Da Fei immediately said, "What about restarting the Mysterious Stealth Navigation? This way, not only will they be unable to see us, but it should also ensure that the teacher can summon them, right?"

Anwen chuckled, "It's worth a try."

Da Fei's fire of hope blazed fiercely: "Great, then let's cram all the maritime troops into the bottom cabin, don't let the little ones feel a hint of the murderous aura!"

Anwen shook his head with a laughter of resignation: "If it still doesn't work, Captain should focus on the main tasks. It's really exhausting for my old self to run both the Mysterious Stealth Navigation and to manage the Summoning Array!"

Oh no! The old lady won't play along with me anymore! Da Fei hurriedly said, "Teacher, thank you for your hard work, trouble you one last time! If it still doesn't happen, then so be it!"

Anwen shook his head and sighed, "Really can't do anything with you!"

The operation began, and just to be safe, whether it worked or not, Da Fei smashed all the telescopes and threw out 20,000 Gold Coins to pile up a small mountain on the Array, temporarily blinding Catherine with the shimmer. After all, this money was easy come from PK-ing foreigners, there's no pressure in spending it.

Then, Anwen summoned a faint mist, and as the mist dissipated, the massive structure of the Flying became transparent and vanished! Oh yeah, this is exactly the effect we wanted! After casting, Anwen returned to preside over the ceremony at the Summoning Array.

As for Da Fei, he couldn't be of much help anyway, so he stayed on deck to keep watch over the surrounding situation. Mainly because he was tossing between hope and despair, tired of agonizing, he chose not to watch the scene directly. If it failed, he would feel truly unbearable regret. If he really could recruit these Little Babies, not only would he have an Elite Army to greatly offset the loss of Jungle Hunter's combat power, but he could also teach them Artillery Skill one by one, then the advancement of the Master-level Crossbow Cannons would be hopeful.

Time passed second by second, with Da Fei feeling a mix of emotions.

Suddenly, a bunch of small red dots appeared on Da Fei's mini-map flying his way. Da Fei alarmedly looked in the direction of the red dots, only to see those freely floating Little Babies from the island! Dozens of them swarmed towards the Flying!

Da Fei's eyelid twitched in shock! What's happening? Have they seen through the Mysterious Stealth Navigation? Are they attacking on their own accord? That's completely impossible!

In a moment, these tender Little Babies came swooshing in!

——System Prompt: The Mysterious Stealth Navigation effect of the Flying has disappeared!

Damn! My Divine Skill got ruined! What is this about? Da Fei was utterly baffled on the spot!

And these Little Babies, completely ignoring the now visible Flying, rushed straight to the aft deck's guest cabins, barreling into the Space Gate of the Banshee Camp!

Ah? Da Fei was stunned for a moment, then overjoyed to the point of ecstasy! Although he didn't know what was going on, they had arrived, and once they arrived, they were his beloved treasures! Wahaha!

Overcome with joy, Da Fei immediately rushed into the Banshee Camp, only to be startled speechless by the scene in front of him!

He saw that these still red-named Little Babies, each clutching a telescope, were huddled in the corner, quivering with fear! Hey hey hey, what on earth was going on? But they really do look so damn adorable! Wahaha!

Seeing Da Fei come in, Catherine laughed heartily: "They gave me quite the scare just now; these little fellows rushed in and snatched all the telescopes and money, then realized we were here, and now they're just scared like this, huh!"

Robbing money? Da Fei urgently asked the old lady, "Teacher, was the summoning a success or a failure?"

Anwen, caught between laughter and tears, said, "Since they didn't come through the Teleportation Array, it's of course a failure. However, they also didn't attack, indicating that the summoning spell had some subtle enticing effect on them. I think, these little guys need more care and trust."

So that's how it is! Da Fei laughed heartily: "I'll immediately ask the kitchen to serve up some tasty food for them. Kids, after all, are easiest to handle as long as they have food, drink, and fun!"

## Chapter 163: Artillery Master Deirdre

No matter what, as long as these Little Banshees don't attack, they will eventually become Da Fei's possessions.

Da Fei excitedly waved and smiled at them, while they hugged their telescopes even tighter. Wahahaha, so cute!

Da Fei counted with his fingers, there were exactly 44, just enough for each to have a telescope. Wahahaha, these are all Elite Banshees, the combat power and the Jungle Hunters of Level 3 Soldiers are definitely not on the same level. As long as they are cultivated, they will be enough to make up for and enhance my strength! Alas, it's a pity that I couldn't blow up more players to drop more telescopes!

At this time, Mrs. Anwen looked exhausted but was gratified: "Although I don't know where it went wrong, the mistake turned into an advantage. I feel like I wasn't using the array for summoning, but using it as a medium, employing incantations as a language to display a very alternative diplomacy

technique to them. Otherwise, it's really inexplicable why they started distributing property as if no one were there as soon as they entered the door. In short, this is an incomplete result of the combined effects of coin diplomacy, treasure sacrifice, array summoning, plus Mysterious Stealth Navigation to hide military strength! The remaining issue is to find a way to eliminate their hostility."

Only then did Da Fei realize: "So that's how it is! Diplomacy sometimes requires spending money!" Wahahaha, I'm so awesome, I knew Gold Coins would be useful!

Anwen laughed: "Moreover, the advantage of this array's remote diplomacy is that it can be repeated, avoiding the situation where failure in normal circumstances means a battle is necessary. This is indeed a new topic, perhaps we can use this method to interact with some powerful demons."

Da Fei nodded repeatedly: "So that's how it is!" I'm not interested in powerful demons, having Little Baby is enough, wahaha!

At this moment, Selvia brought a large quantity of exquisite Elf Kingdom food from the kitchen. Then, with an angelic smile, she distributed food to the Little Banshees huddled up together. Even Didi and Lili couldn't help drooling. It seemed that no matter how different the values between demons and Elf humans, good food was universally recognized.

However, in the eyes of these Little Banshees, what would Selvia's angelic smile look like? In any case, they got even more scared. Selvia then spread the food and drinks out in front of them and walked away. Finally, these Little Banshees couldn't resist the temptation of the delicious food, and they all came forward to eat, cheering loudly. Their red names above their heads instantly turned to neutral yellow names!

Oh yeah! My living conditions here are so much better than in hell. It's only a matter of time before they join my troops.

At this time, Anwen wiped a forehead full of sweat and sighed: "Alright, I'm a bit tired, Captain, complete the task quickly."

Da Fei hurriedly nodded: "Thank you, teacher! Please go back to your room and rest, leave the rest to me!"

The Banshee Camp was in an Otherworld, and the hero's attribute skills couldn't affect the entire ship or army, so Da Fei and Catherine had to leave. Now, this place was left to Selvia, who was temporarily unoccupied. This little angel couldn't contribute to summoning ideas, so let her be a confidant sister playing with the kids. Although the kids seemed very afraid of this Angel Sister, fear was good, it facilitated discipline.

Since the goal was achieved, there was no need to waste time landing on Banshee Island, let's continue along the coast and blow up other Demon Nests.

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Meanwhile, at the Pool of Radiance, the battle had broken down to a new stage.

After the Hellish Alliance Army suppressed the Elves of the Chinese region on the Lake Island city walls, the main force concentrated its superior forces to continue the siege, though it was not complete. Then they dispatched non-main force members with few soldiers left to the roots beneath the Flower Demon Camp by the Pool of Radiance to dump corrupt soil, polluting and destroying the area, filling it with rolling black smoke.

Star, taking advantage of the invincible position standing on the city walls, utilized the fast speed of leaf boats to organize the main force members into groups of five, equipped with one healing player each, to skirmish and hunt down the Hell Race's soil-polluting ships. They aimed to accumulate merit to exchange for Druids. Once Star accumulated enough Druids, it would be the true decider of victory.

For a time, the scattering fleets of the Pool of Radiance chased each other, initiating an all-out war. And clearly, Star's fragmented and mobile tactics gradually gained the upper hand. If the situation continued as it was, Star would undoubtedly win the final victory. For a brief moment, the World Channel in the China Region was flooded with messages, all starting to celebrate victory in advance.

For the Earth Clan, the only way to reverse the situation was to break through this waterborne city wall and seize the Resurrection Point on Lake Island. Once the Resurrection Point was occupied for a long period, according to the battlefield rules, the Hell Camp would achieve national war victory.

But facing the Elven waterborne city wall, the Hell Race's stone-age warships had no way.

Although the Hell Camp's fast paddle assault ships would be regarded as a high-grade suicidal weapon by the navies of various nations even on the sea, striking the wall would still be akin to hitting a reef.

More troublesome was that the city wall could increase the range and power of stationed ranged units and the crossbow cannon. Of course, not only the wall, any high ground combined with tailwind was advantageous to ranged units, like a standing urinating far. Meanwhile, it could reduce the attacker's ranged damage by 25%-50%. Thus, the Hellish Alliance Army's strongest 4th level ranged soldier, the Fire Element, had no advantage to speak of.

Facing the walls, no one dared to claim an advantage. This was one of the difficulties in siege warfare.

Even worse than the siege was the ongoing internal strife among the Hell Race. The Indian Zone was obsessed with female heroes. They refused to give up the female hero to the China Region and started organizing groups to crash into the China Region battleships surrounding the female hero.

Though surrounding the female hero had little relevance to improving favor and perhaps even less tactical significance in actual combat, it symbolized sovereignty, and neither side was willing to yield an inch, leading to fierce collisions.

Of course, collisions were a highly sophisticated skill that ordinary players shouldn't easily replicate. Like sports games, the line between legal body contact and fouls often depended on control of force and reach. Otherwise, the system would consider it PK.

And apparent it was, these Indian players were the elite from their country, and their area control ability was vastly superior to the Hell Race's weaker power, temporary workers of the Dragon Slayer Guild. In the circumstances of the Great Army's encirclement, even the God-level Hero Blood Sea Wave was unlikely to support out of the city. For a moment, the formation of the Chinese fleet gradually started to loosen.

Just then, a temp worker from the Dragon Slayer Guild failed to hold it together, or perhaps got tricked by India. Anyway, he accidentally exceeded the threshold slightly, red card!

The Indian players whooped, and a barrage of fire elements from each ship eliminated the red-named temp worker swiftly, taunting as they charged through the breach. Another member got sniped, and

taunted by India, a few more temp workers from the Dragon Slayer lost their composure and turned red name again!

Gan Liniang! Damn it, who cares, it's mutual PK!

In the chaotic situation, the same scene played out again, and Deirdre's warship broke free and reentered the battlefield. For a moment, both sides were stunned, then promptly gave chase.

And the Japan Zone, acting as the Alliance Hierarchy, had long been dissatisfied with the two "Baka" countries vying for the girl NPC. When they saw the NPC warship joining the fray from behind the formation, they immediately directed their own ships to open a passage, letting her perish! Then they closed it up, cutting off their hope.

This prompted a flurry of nationalist curses from Chinese and Indian players.

Boom! A cannon fired! A crossbow cannon shot from Deirdre's warship at the waterborne city wall!

This shot astounded all Hell players present to their core!

Because its range clearly exceeded a standard crossbow cannon's by a margin! Under normal conditions, it couldn't have reached the city wall! For Hell Race players heavily reliant on crossbow cannon openings, they knew the crossbow cannon's range all too well! At least in their current position, the crossbow cannon on the wall couldn't reach them!

Boom! The city wall erupted with sparks flying everywhere!

All players exploded in excitement! An explosive crossbow!? The legendary tactical ability of the Hell Clan Epic Hero Delib, "Iron Maiden"? Yes, everyone had seen Delib before, although closely surrounded by Indian players, but the more closely guarded, the more intensely scrutinized by high-level spies from various countries. Delib once gave this female NPC a red book! That must be imparting a skill!

Boom! Another cannon echoed! The city wall erupted into bright flashes!

Battlefield report: Hell Camp NPC Hero Deirdre killed the Chinese region player Fallen Big Cat!

“Wow!!!” All Hell Race players unanimously cheered with no doubts! All Chinese Region players were horrified!

This female hero is clearly a Water Siege Machine! With her on our side, is there any need to fear the city walls can't be brought down? Hell nations cursed in team channels at India's and China's trailing hindrance preventing the siege machine from participating in combat.

Now, realizing the female hero's value, Japan Zone reacted immediately, surrounding the female hero's warship with heavy forces.

Meanwhile, in the Chinese region, whether the Dragon Slayer or Star were immensely shocked!

Lei Huolong immediately opened the task panel to check the Banshee's attributes, instantly shocked. This Banshee Hero had leveled up while reading and improved her skills even more!

Deirdre: The mysterious Banshee pursuing the Hero's Road!

Level: 6.

Profession: Intermediate Artillery Master, increases crossbow cannon damage by 20%, gaining 1 Attack and 1 free attribute point every time the Hero levels up.

Hero Special Ability: Banshee Leader.

Professional Skills: Iron Maiden, Ballistics.

Hero Skills: Basic War Machine Science, Basic Dark Magic.

Command Power: 86



Attack: 23 (Base 17, Treasure +3, Upgrade Points +3)

Defense: 42 (Base 13, Treasure +29)

Magic Power: 3

Knowledge: 2

Damage: 18-32

Life: 373 (Treasure +102)

Magic Resistance: 50%

Fire Resistance: 75%

Attack Speed: 11

Hero Skills: Flying Creature, Charm Master, Chain Shooting, Transformation Skill, Banshee Training Master

Hero Treasures:

Dwarf King Armor: B-level strategic treasure, Defense +10, Unit magic resistance chance +15%

Dwarf King Helmet: B-level strategic treasure, Defense +5, Units immune to Blinding Magic.

Dwarf King Rune Shield: B-level strategic treasure, Defense +8, Unit magic resistance chance +20%

Dwarf King Iron Fist: B-level strategic treasure, Attack +3, Defense +3, Unit attack speed increased by 5%.

Dwarf King Legguards: B-level strategic treasure, Defense +3, Units immune to Delay Magic.

Dwarf King Set bonus: Unit Life +2, Hero Life +100.

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Deirdre's newly improved skill was the artillery master's professional sub-skill Ballistics!

Ballistics: For every level the Artillery Master increases, crossbow cannon range increased by 5%!

In ranged battles, increased range is tremendously important! It's already demonstrating an incredible advantage, showcasing the strength of hidden Hero professions! It's only level 6, if she reaches Crossbow Master and fires twice in succession, it would be devastating!

Suddenly, Lei Huolong noticed the task favorability was a pitiful 11%! How did it drop? It was 20% prior to the expedition! Could it be Japan's earlier encirclement had wooed her too? What the hell! Notify the boss, Japan must be destroyed!

And just then, the spectators erupted once again!

The roots entwined on the waterborne city wall emitted green light, beginning to self-heal!

Chapter 164: Training Elite Little Banshees

Walls with self-healing capabilities, what a game-changing phenomenon! Without a doubt, this was the power of the World Tree! It was a miracle! The cheers from the Hellish Alliance Army barely lasted a few seconds before being replaced by the celebration of the Chinese players.

The battle situation now returned to its original point, with the advantage still on Star's side. Perhaps the World Tree's restoration wasn't endless, but as long as it could hold until Star could amass enough Druid forces, it would be fine. After all, compared to a God-level Monster like the Druid, an Abyss Lord specializing in close combat Fireball spells was awkwardly inferior.

— Boom! Another blaze of fire erupted on the city wall. NPC heroes didn't care if the walls healed or not, hitting them was all in a day's work, and once again, green light burst from the city walls.

"Fight, go!" The American Zone, which had been busy gathering intel, finally spoke up to boost morale. For the United States, they didn't need to intervene; just a word, even a mere hint, could lend their allies endless courage and confidence.

Sure enough, players from all over the world responded like a synchronized, rhythmic cheer squad. The entire battle channel echoed with: "Fight, go!" "Fight, go!"

Now, all eyes across the world were drawn to this dull yet gripping contradiction of a duel: miraculous artillery skills versus miraculous city walls, who would emerge victorious in the end?

As for the Japan Zone, they finally understood why China and India were so entangled over this Banshee. In truth, the start of this national conflict arose from the Indian Zone's misleading move because of this Banshee! Now that the Banshee was already surrounded and practically controlled by us in the Japan Zone, we must capture her!

For the behavior of the Japan Zone, it was undoubtedly a betrayal, even an insult to India, who considered them allies! The entire Indian Command Center erupted into a frenzy of curses!

To India, Japan simply wasn't regarded as a sovereign nation. Would a sovereign nation be under foreign military occupation and surveillance for decades? So India looked down on Japan deep down, and now being played by Japan like this was simply intolerable! It was time to teach these arrogant Japanese a lesson, not to assume that having the United States backing them meant others would not dare to oppose them! In fact, apart from China, everyone could teach Japan a lesson, including Taiwan (whether or not they could win was a separate matter)! The rationale? Too simple, if the United States continued to protect Japan, then threaten to side with China to pressure the U.S.

Thus, as a major nation, India felt very confident in putting Japan in its place! Not just for the Banshee, but for dignity! As for the big picture of the national conflict? Ha! India's aim, from the very beginning, wasn't the national conflict.

Just then, Nehru's phone, which had been thrown to the ground, rang. A staff member immediately picked it up: "Headquarters, it's a call from that Chinese person you couldn't reach earlier!"

"What's that deceitful Chinese up to now!" Nehru angrily took the phone and questioned, "Mr. Ma?"

A chuckle came from the other end: "Ah, sorry, sorry, the phone was charging earlier, just saw Mr. Nehru's missed call, what can I do for you?"

Nehru had an urge to smash his phone again, but by this point, the other party's intent was quite clear. To this Chinese person, no matter who the opponent was, as long as he could cause trouble during the national conflict, it meant brownie points and presence for his team back home. He was a rascal not to be trifled with.

So Nehru had to say, "Just checking in, Mr. Ma, do you have any business?"

The voice on the phone chuckled, "Let's crash into the Japan Zone together!"

Right on target! Nehru couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, "Why don't you go yourself?"

"We don't have the skills you guys do! We want to learn from you!"

These words were music to Nehru's ears!

At that moment, the battlefield erupted into a thunderous applause! A beam of golden light descended from the sky — Deirdre had leveled up! Bombing the city walls and leveling up, this contradiction duel was taking unexpected turns! "Fight, go!" The shouts resounded through the Pool of Radiance!

Lei Huolong and Aamirhan's first instinct was to check on Deirdre's upgraded attributes, Basic War Machine Science had leveled up to Intermediate! Staring at the skill attributes broadcasted on the large screen on the wall, the Dragon Slayer Command Center and Indian Command Center exclaimed in awe! This NPC really knew how to allocate Skill Points! Every player using Crossbow Cannons knew, leveling up this skill was a significant leap!

So what are we waiting for, let's plan how to crash into the Japan Zone!

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Abyss Blood Pool, the waning moon hung in the sky.

The Flying rode the wind and waves, sweeping all before it. The 50th Demon Nest tumbled down with blood pouring out. This experience, this prestige, it was practically a gift, wahahaha! However, watching the demon infants on the island growing larger and larger, Da Fei couldn't help but feel shocked! How astonishingly fast these infants were growing! This must be due to the moon! Just then,

— System Prompt: Congratulations! 44 Elite Demon Infants have joined your ranks!

Oh yeah! Finally, the time had come! Come on, everyone on deck to bask in the moonlight! Little darlings, grow up quickly, become big darlings with nice plump butts for firing cannons!

Soon, Selvia led a group of bouncing little darlings onto the deck with a smile.

Da Fei laughed heartily as he wiped the sweet sweat from Selvia's forehead, showing concern, "Thank you, thank you, you did a great job! Get some rest in the cabin too!"

Selvia smiled, "Okay, Captain, these little ones are really too naughty!"

Haha, naughty is good! Big brother loves naughty little darlings the most!

Da Fei checked their attributes, not bad! Just like Didi and Lili when they were young. Of course, Didi and Lili's successes were due to many leaps through real combat, which might be unreplicable, and he didn't intend to replicate them.

After several rounds of special soldier training, Da Fei thought he had some insights. First of all, the learning ability of a unit was certainly limited — the more skills they learned, the more detrimental it was to skill enhancement and learning new skills, which simply meant being a jack of all trades, master of none. This might also explain the difficulty in raising Didi and Lili's Crossbow Cannon levels.

So these Little Banshees, who knew nothing but Flying Stunts, were a blank slate ideal for creating a big success! Of course, they should focus on artillery, not learning Scout Pirate skills at all, mainly due to a lack of funds for the latter.

Da Fei called one of the small darlings who was holding onto a telescope tightly to his side, stroking her head kindly, "Come, the master will teach you to fire cannons! If you learn well, there will be tasty treats every day!"

The Little Banshee nodded obediently. Then a flash of white light,

— System Prompt: You used the "Banshee Artillery Instructor" skill on Elite Demon Infant, and successfully imparted the "Basic War Machine Science" to it!

— System Prompt: You obtained information on Advanced Special Soldier Training Technique.

Oh yeah! A successful attempt produced skill information again! His assumption was right! To upgrade skills required lots of training starting from the basics with plenty of successes!

Wahahaha, he had dozens of little darlings, enough for him to train his skills! Come on, step by step, he would level them from Basic to Intermediate and then to Advanced!

Chapter 165: Turns Out They're All Brats

System Prompt: You used the "Banshee Artillery Instructor" skill on the Elite Demon Infant, successfully teaching it "Basic War Machine Science"!

——System Prompt: You obtained information about the Advanced Special Soldier Training Technique.

Oh yeah! Another success! Ten consecutive successes! Stop crowding, next in line, wahahaha!

15 times! 20 times!

Da Fei was so excited that his hands started trembling! Deirdre once said that the growth potential of infants is quite high, so those elite-level ones baptized by the so-called Demon God Storm are even more promising! This is the legendary once-in-a-century genius with excellent roots!

If Didi and Lili were products of exploration and had many imperfect flaws in their positioning, the growth of these infants couldn't take any detours. They must specialize in artillery skills! Currently in the game, only level 7 troops and a few level 6 troops possess Master-level skills, so Da Fei's goal was to have them reach Master-level Crossbow Cannon Skill! And in the process of teaching them, elevate his own Crossbow and Special Soldier skills to Grandmaster level! Maybe even reach God-level!

For Da Fei, who already had a preliminary understanding of the path to Grandmaster advancement, achieving this goal with such good seedlings was only a matter of time, filling him with confidence!

A flash of white light! The 44th successful teaching!

Da Fei laughed out loud with joy! The next target, intermediate! Suddenly, Da Fei noticed that during training, these kids had grown significantly. Yes, every flash of white light learning a new skill would

logically increase attributes, but this growth was noticeably more vigorous than Didi and Lili at the time. Perhaps this was the result of skill growth and moonbathing working together.

Anyway, Da Fei felt extremely pressed for time; he had to teach them to higher skills before they matured as much as possible.

Once matured, not only would it become more difficult, but the system would undoubtedly charge money. As for the infant stage, the charging standard perplexed Da Fei, but for now, it was not charging anything anyway.

Since training at the intermediate level, the difficulty was bound to increase a notch, so to ensure success on the first try and save time, Da Fei decided to adopt an internship-style teaching method, that is, letting them who learned basic artillery skills operate the machine for practical combat. After all, could you expect a student who had never seen or touched a machine to suddenly become intermediate? As for the skilled gunners, of course, they should step down and go sweep the deck and hoist the sails for a change of pace.

Thus, Da Fei took these little fellows down to the lower gun cabin. The little babies cheered as they saw so many Crossbow Cannons, eagerly scrambling for positions as if they saw their favorite toys. In no time, all 32 gun positions on two levels of the gun cabin were occupied. Those without positions started pushing those with positions, resulting in chaos and chatter in the gun cabin.

Da Fei shouted anxiously, "Quiet! Take it slow, one by one, everyone gets a turn!"

The little banshees' eyes were burning red, completely ignoring Da Fei's words, fighting even more fiercely!



Damn it! You really are demons! That fierce competitive spirit for positions is indeed innate! While it's a good thing, not putting the commander in the eye? They must know who the authority is!

Da Fei roared in anger, "Stop fighting! Be quiet!"

The fighting banshees glanced at Da Fei, then continued fighting but without yelling. This silent scuffle was indeed very quiet! Da Fei didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Stop it, everyone!"

The brawling banshees looked at Da Fei again, then began biting! Indeed, they no longer used their hands!

Oh shit! They'll bite each other to death! Da Fei's complexion changed as he roared, "Stop fighting! All of you stop now!"

Finally, these little devils understood human language and indeed stopped internal strife.

Da Fei was soaked in cold sweat. These weren't little babies at all but just little devils. After all, demons were demons. Auseliman had described the Abyss Blood Pool like this: when the tide receded, countless demon eggs hatched, and the little demons would fight and devour each other to grow stronger. How true! Now, perhaps because of the Storm Baptism, there weren't countless little demons around, so there weren't such Shura-like scenes, but when it came to fighting over things, nobody held back.

He had to call someone to supervise them, or when he wasn't around, they'd fight for positions and end up dead, what a loss that'd be! It seemed they obediently followed angel-like Sailville, so little angel sweetheart had to continue toiling as their nanny.

Overall, the situation was stabilized, and the teaching started. Of course, the teaching method was like cultivating Didi and Lili, having the little banshees sit on the main cannon he controlled for triple shots. Other gun positions' banshees could freely fire; although the Flying was en route to the next Demon Nest without any target, letting them get familiar with the Crossbow Cannon would surely benefit their learning experience.

For a while, the gun cabin roared constantly, little banshees with cannons laughed triumphantly, those without sat in the cabin clenched their little fists with hateful eyes. Da Fei's heart trembled, this team was hard to lead, he quickly arranged for some sailors from the warehouse to bring parts to let them assemble and play.

Now, the little baby on Da Fei's main cannon had fired two rounds of triple shots, almost ready to start.

——System Prompt: You used the “Banshee Artillery Instructor” skill on the Elite Demon Infant and failed to teach “Intermediate War Machine Science”!

Da Fei's heart sank, failing at the intermediate level already! This was troublesome! Fortunately, no money was deducted. It seemed, at the kindergarten stage, no money would be deducted, so he continued.

Failed again! Continuing!

Still failed! Damn it! Is the intermediate course too difficult for these little kids, impossible to comprehend?

At this moment, the Flying reached the next stop, the island where the 61st Demon Nest was located. Perhaps firing empty shots didn't count as real combat, hindering their understanding? If so, then let them have real combat and see some blood!

Da Fei immediately commanded, "All Crossbow Cannons, fire at the Demon Nest!!!"

The little banshees cheered in unison, firing Crossbow Arrows wildly! For a while, they bombarded the demons on the island making them flee helter-skelter! Damn it! Where are you shooting?

Da Fei hurriedly yelled, "Aim at the Demon Nest! The Demon Nest! The biggest one!"

But the little banshees couldn't heed him, each letting out evil laughs while reloading to kill their kin!

Da Fei stood there stunned! An army that didn't obey the commander, this was the first time he heard of such a thing! Why was this happening? Didi and Lili were obedient as children without such naughtiness. Could it be that troops not coming through the Teleportation Array were wild kids with untamed nature? Was this a setting in the game?

And on the other side of the ship, where the banshees couldn't fire at the monsters, they were anxiously wailing. If it weren't for those with no cannon positions playing with building blocks eyeing their positions covetously, they would have rushed over to snatch cannons.

No way, can't play with them anymore. Da Fei had business to attend to. Da Fei again called down skilled artillerymen to replace them.

"Waaahhh!" All over the ship, the little devils wailed loudly clinging to the Crossbow Cannons refusing to come down.

Da Fei was dumbfounded yet again! This was the second time they defied the commander's order! What was this? Was this the so-called inherent rebelliousness of being an elite unit? Or were they designed in the game as naughty, troublesome little brats?

Da Fei gritted his teeth, fine, I'll play with you! As the saying goes, mischievous kids have the most potential when they grow up!

Moreover, play is the primary drive for learning, since they love playing with cannons so much, there's no reason they can't learn advanced skills! So continue!

The battle soon concluded; aside from missed shots and fatalities, for a while the island was blood-soaked with corpses everywhere, even though these little banshees' Crossbow power was weak, but the opponents were also younglings, how could they withstand artillery shelling? Finally, with nothing else to bombard, the little banshees began firing at the central Big Demon Nest. The power was utterly pathetic! It was akin to soldiers engaging in hand-to-hand combat with buildings.

Fine, deploy troops instead. Just then, a white light flashed!

——System Prompt: Congratulations! You successfully raised the Elite Demon Infant's War Machine Science to Intermediate level, the Elite Demon Infant's attributes have increased, Attack +2, Defense +1, Life +3.

——System Prompt: Congratulations! You have developed a brand-new troop type, and you comprehended the Advanced Special Soldier Training Technique!

——System Prompt: You obtained information about Master-level War Machine Science.

Haha! Wahahaha! After messaging over fifty times, I've finally leveled up to Advanced Special Soldier Skills! Whether this success was a coincidence, cultivated by combat, or a result of her continuous growth and comprehension, it doesn't matter. The important thing is, the training skill has improved, making nurturing them easier! With the first one, can the second be far behind?

And even more importantly, this still doesn't cost any money!

Da Fei immediately pulled out a pastry and called to the entire cabin, "Everyone see this? She made progress in learning, so she gets a treat! You all need to study hard!"

Instantly, the entire cabin turned their little eyes toward him and cheered collectively! Not bad, the little devils understood, proving they were indeed elites!

Da Fei handed over the pastry to the little baby with hands raised high, face full of thirst, and patted her head with a smile, "You did well, I'm rewarding you with a break to eat, making everyone envious of you!"

“Oh oh!” The little banshee joyfully accepted the pastry and left the machine.

Oh yeah! Success! Thankfully, she didn’t cling to the machine. But having been trained so many times, her stamina was probably drained, and she couldn’t play anymore.

Anyway, next one in line. In a blink, the vacant cannon position was immediately occupied by a sharp-eyed little banshee playing with building blocks!

Da Fei couldn’t help but laugh heartily. Although they were little devils, judging by their performance, they were entirely different from those wooden NPC soldiers. They were truly troops with souls!

Another flash of white light!

——System Prompt: You used the “Banshee Artillery Instructor” skill on the Elite Demon Infant and successfully taught it “Intermediate War Machine Science”!

——System Prompt: You obtained information about Master-level War Machine Science.

——System Prompt: You obtained information about the Expert Level Special Soldier Training Technique.

Wahahaha! Success on the first try! Indeed, upgrading a skill level made all the difference, meaning now training them all to intermediate poses no obstacle, and advanced is in sight!